

MARVEL

5

MARVEL STUDIOS

THE MARVEL

IN THEATERS NOVEMBER 10

**NOCENTI
VILLANELLI
TARTAGLIA**

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL
DARK TEMPEST**

I GOT
A BONE TO
PICK WITH
YOU.

I TURNED
YOU INTO A
WORLD-CLASS
POWER AND YOU
STILL BRAWL LIKE
A STREET
KID.

SO
WHAT, NADA?
I'M SCRAPPY
AND I LIKE
IT.

GET MAD AND
EXPLODE? THAT ALL
YOU GOT, **NITRO**?
IF YOU WANNA KILL
EARTH'S HIGH AND
MIGHTIEST, YOU
NEED A PLAN.

I GOT
OTHER
MOVES.

I CAN FIRE
UP ANY BODY PART.
BLAST OUT A FIST,
HOLD THE REST
TOGETHER.

HIT HER
FRONT, BACK, AND
SIDEWAYS.

HMMM.
A BIT MORE
STEALTH? I LIKE
THAT.

GO ON,
THEN. GO GET
HER.





"I'LL CHECK
ON THE KIDS."

HOW'S THAT
QUANTUM-ALLOY
FABRIC FEEL,
ZANE?

IT'S BLENDED
WITH NADAFORCE.
TOUGH THREADS.

YEAH,
COOL STYLE.
THANKS.

READY
TO PULL OFF
A JOB ON
EARTH?

DID YOU
KNOW ROBOTS
STRUGGLE WITH
DEPRESSION?



MY BOT WAS
SAD. ZEROES
AND ONES. FLIP
A COIN.

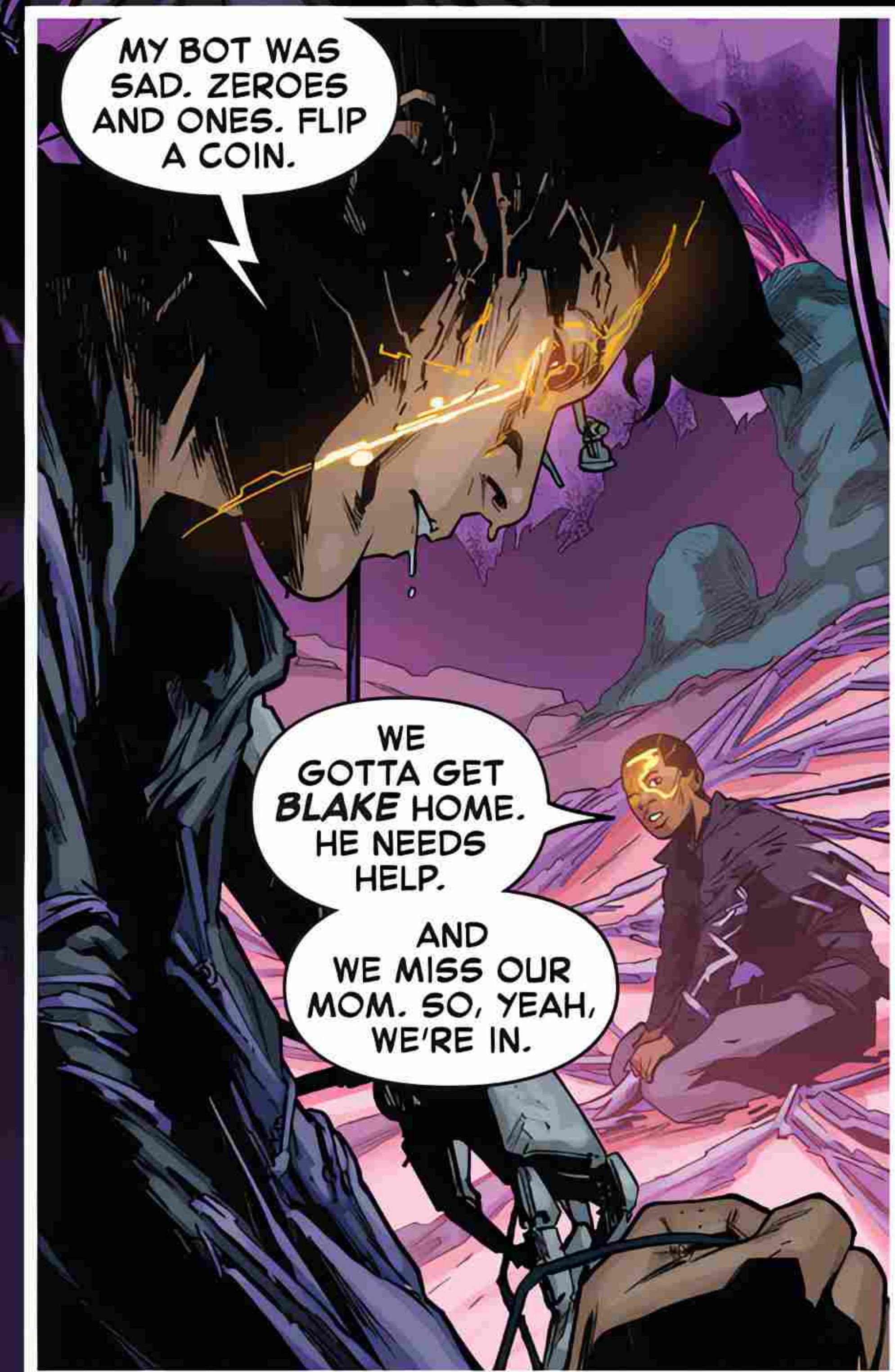
WE
GOTTA GET
BLAKE HOME.
HE NEEDS
HELP.

AND
WE MISS OUR
MOM. SO, YEAH,
WE'RE IN.

YOUR PLAN IS
STUPID, NADA. WHY
EXPLODE POWER
PLANTS?

CUT OFF
POWER TO
HOSPITALS
AND PEOPLE
DIE.

OKAY,
ZEN. I'M
LISTENING.



THEY
PROMISED US
ROBOTS WOULD DO
ALL THE BORING WORK
SO WE COULD DO
FUN STUFF.

BUT
THE A.I. BOTS
ARE CRANKING
OUT SONGS AND
PAINTINGS AND
BOOKS.



YEAH.
THAT'S A
BAIT AND
SWITCH.

YOU'RE
RIGHT ABOUT
THAT, ZAKA.

CAN'T WE
KEEP THE GOOD
STUFF AND CRASH
THE BAD?

I'VE
GOT AN
IDEA...

NEARBY.



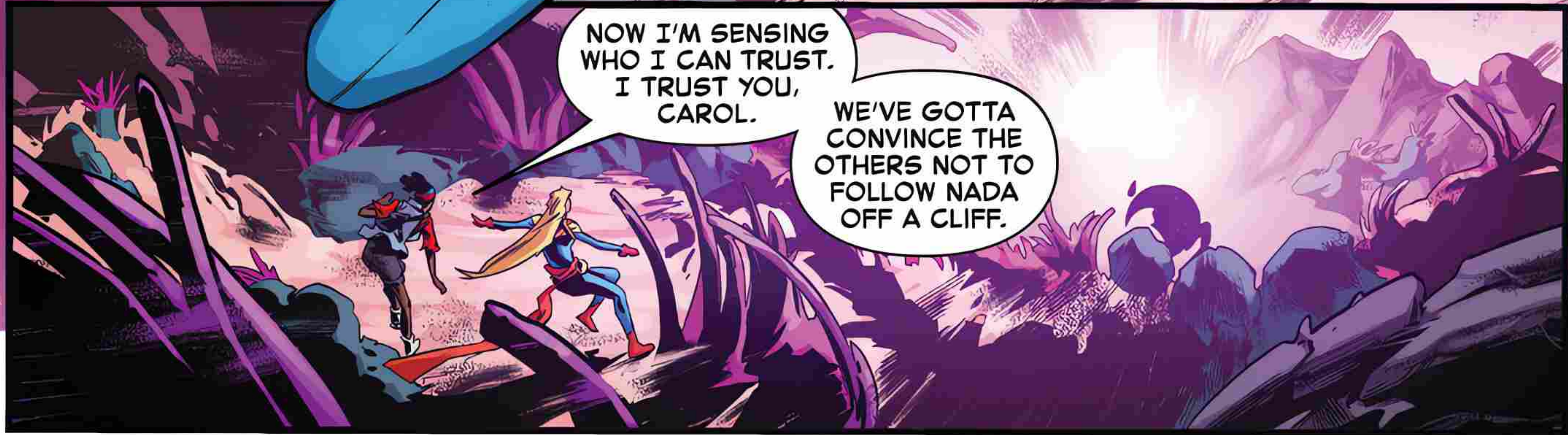
BLAKE
MERGED WITH
HIS BOT AND RAN
THIS WAY.

YOU SEEM
TIGHT WITH THE
OTHER FERALS,
KEZIAH.

YEAH,
BUT I'M
NOT INTO THE
MAYHEM.

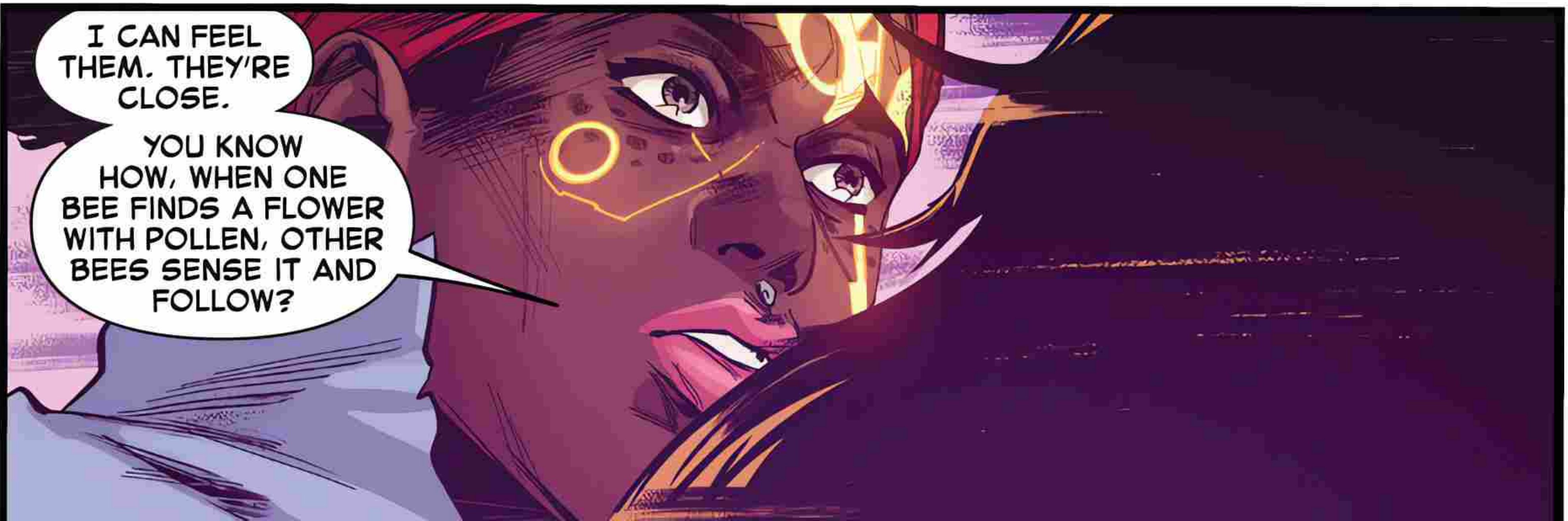
THE
TRANSFORMATION
WAS INTENSE. AT FIRST,
ALL I FELT WAS THE
FEAR OF A WILD
BIRD.

TERRIFIED
OF PREDATORS.
FIGHT OR
FLIGHT.



NOW I'M SENSING
WHO I CAN TRUST.
I TRUST YOU,
CAROL.

WE'VE GOTTA
CONVINCE THE
OTHERS NOT TO
FOLLOW NADA
OFF A CLIFF.



I CAN FEEL
THEM. THEY'RE
CLOSE.

YOU KNOW
HOW, WHEN ONE
BEE FINDS A FLOWER
WITH POLLEN, OTHER
BEES SENSE IT AND
FOLLOW?



HMM.
LIKE HOW ANTS
ALWAYS SHOW
UP TO RUIN A
PICNIC.

AN INVISIBLE
NETWORK OF
VIBRATIONS THAT
CONNECT ALL FIVE
OF YOU?



I DON'T
LIKE THE
LOOK OF *THIS*
NETWORK.

OKAY, WE
DO IT YOUR WAY.
WE USE TECH TO
BEAT TECH.

BLAKE?
THINK YOU CAN
STICK YOUR FINGERS
INTO A QUANTUM
COMPUTER?

THEY'RE
LEAVING
WITHOUT
ME?

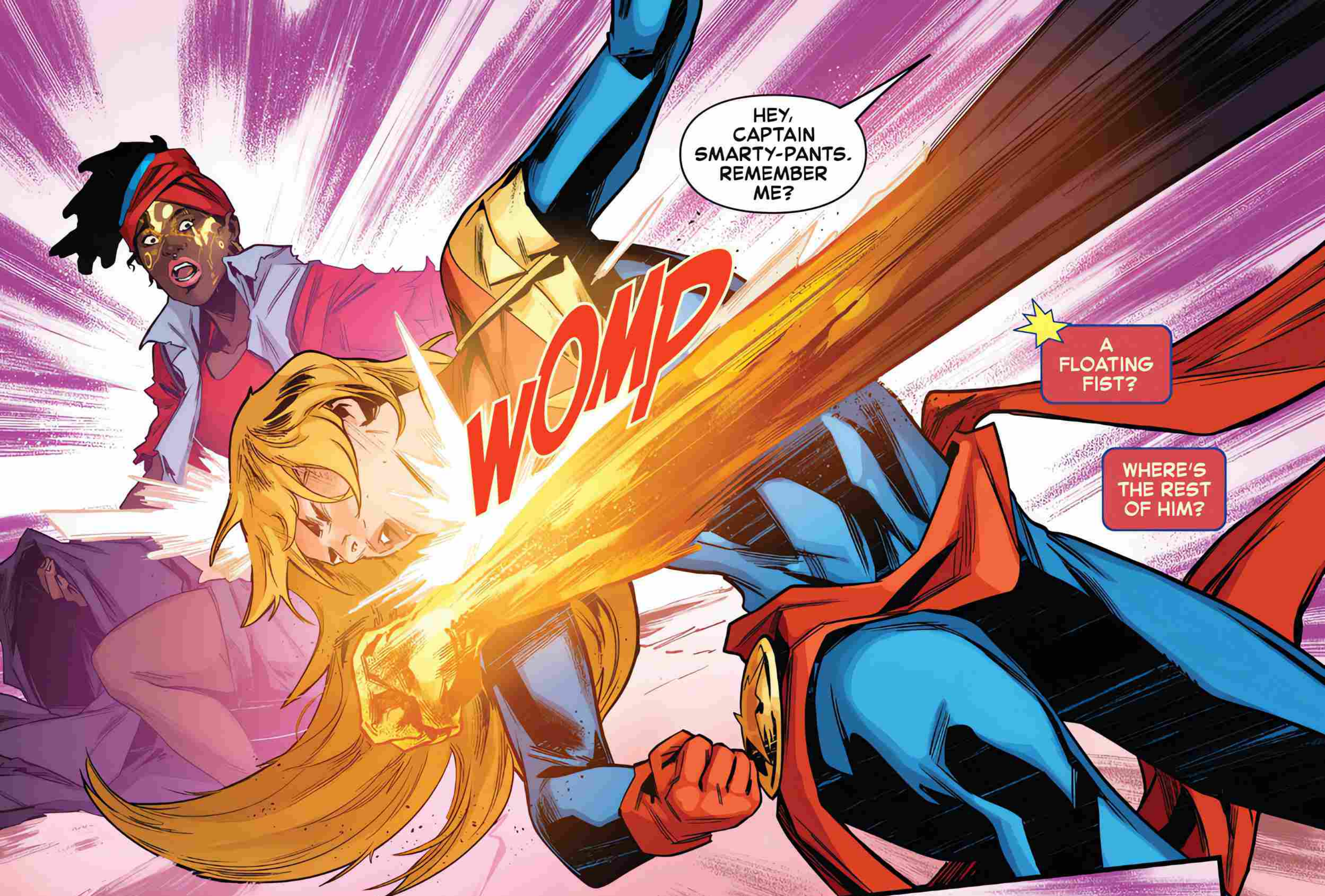


WAIT
FOR ME!

PLINK



INCOMING!
KEZIAH,
RUN!



HEY,
CAPTAIN
SMARTY-PANTS.
REMEMBER
ME?

A
FLOATING
FIST?

WHERE'S
THE REST
OF HIM?



I KILLED
YOU ONCE
BEFORE.

BACK
WHEN YOU WERE
A MAN.

THAT
WASN'T--
UGH!--
ME.

I'M NOT
THAT CAPTAIN
MARVEL.



WHERE'S
NITRO'S
BODY?

YOU STOLE
HIS NAME. IN
HONOR OF HIS
DEATH.

SUCH A
BIG DEATH.

I DIDN'T
EVEN MEAN TO
KILL HIM.



I TOSSED
A NERVE-GAS
BOMB.

HOW COULD
I KNOW HE'D BE
STUPID ENOUGH
TO TACKLE IT?

"HE KNEW
THE RADIATION
COULD GIVE
HIM CANCER."*

*SEE DEATH OF
CAPTAIN MARVEL
(1982). --SB

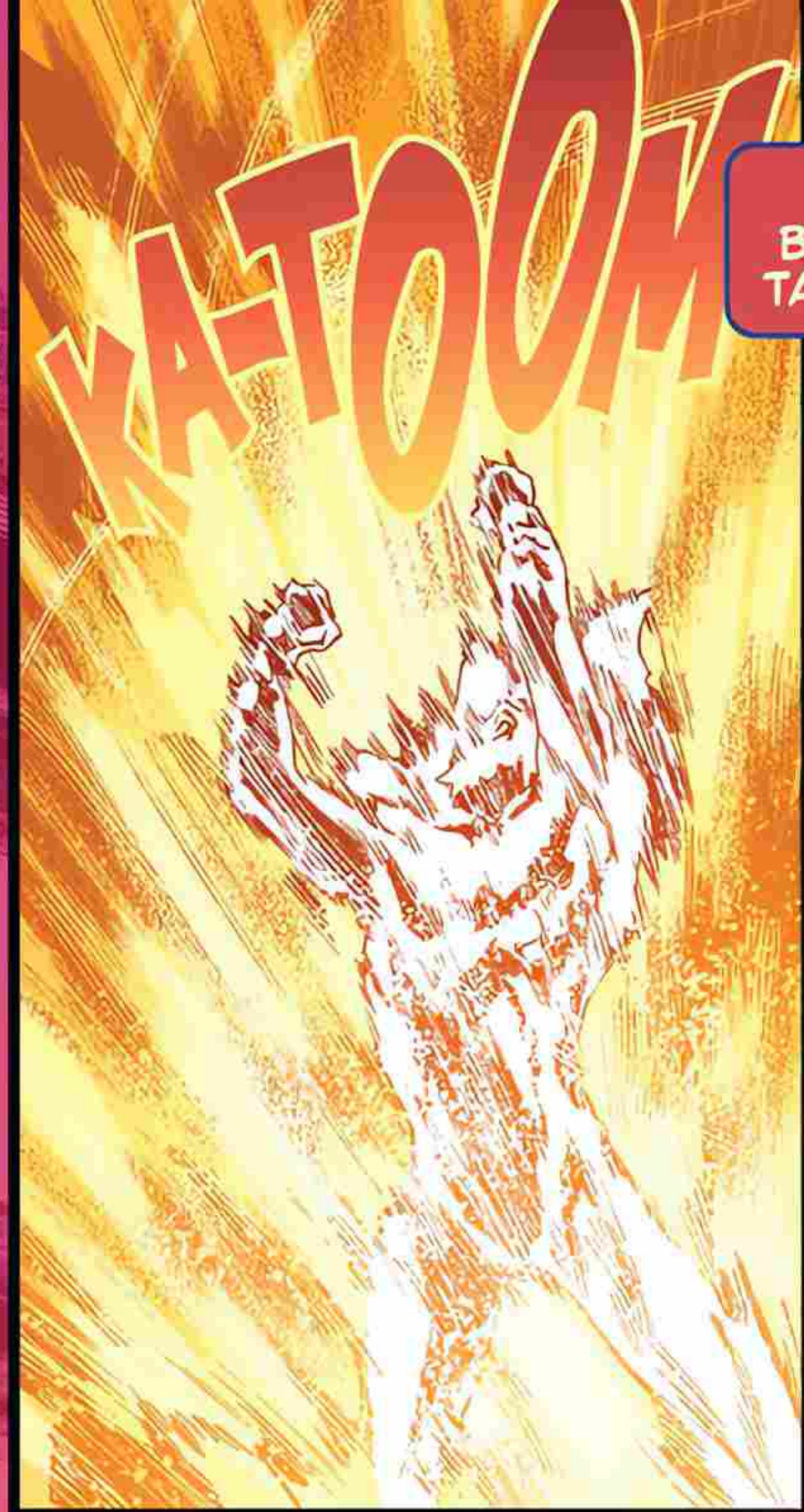
THAT'S NOT
HEROIC, THAT'S
CRAZY.

THERE
YOU ARE.

HIS DEATH
WAS SUCH A
BIG DEAL.

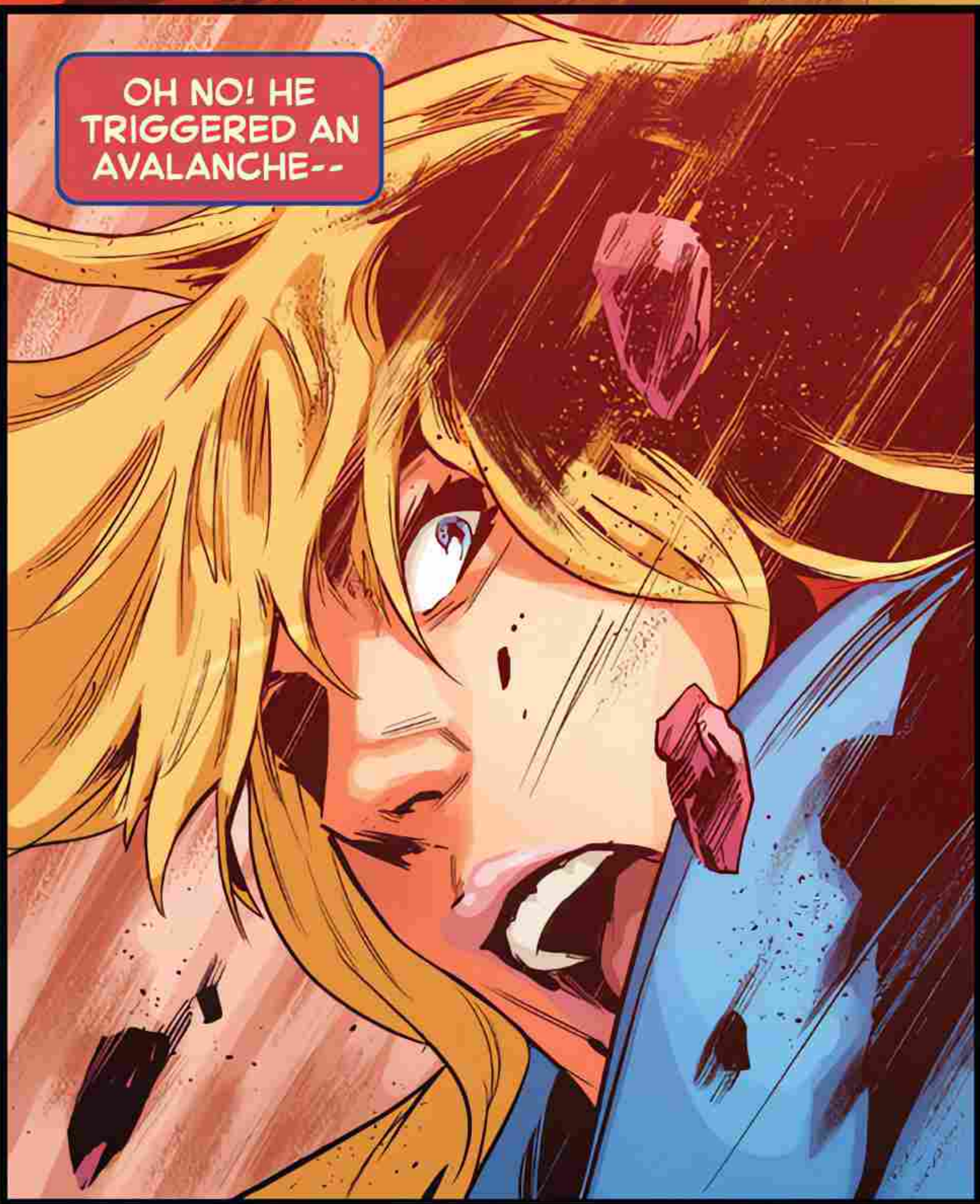
PEOPLE
WANTED NOTHING
TO DO WITH ME
AFTER THAT!

I HATE ALL
YOU MARVELS.



ANOTHER
BLOWUP? I CAN'T
TAKE ANOTHER HIT.

ONE MORE AND
I'M *TOAST*...



OH NO! HE
TRIGGERED AN
AVALANCHE--



DEAD
AGAIN, CAPTAIN
MARVEL.

The super villain **NITRO** has teamed up with an alien named **NADA**, who gained uncanny abilities after Earth-based corporations began dumping their radioactive waste on her distant planet. With the help of a sentient "pocket-portal" for teleportation and storage, her strange energies somehow counter **CAPTAIN MARVEL**'s. She powered up Nitro, and together, they intend to blast Earth back to a pre-technology Stone Age.

Nada teleported Carol to her planet, but accidentally brought along civilians: A.I. designer **BLAKE** and his "**BLAKE-BOT**," journalist **KEZIAH**, and siblings **ZEN**, **ZANE**, and **ZAKA**. Despite being troublemakers who reject authority, the teens have shown their true hearts in adopting an orphaned alien child.

Nada transformed the civilians into "**THE FERAL FIVE**" and recruited them to her "Earth-friendly" cause. But then Blake was injured, and his bot merged



them into one being to save Blake's life. With seemingly only one core directive—protect Blake—it's unclear whether Blake-Bot will side with the Captain or Nada in this fight for the future...

Meanwhile, **SPIDER-WOMAN** and allies found a rocket to follow Cap into space...

Born to a Kree mother and human father, former U.S. Air Force pilot **CAROL DANVERS** became a super hero when a Kree device activated her latent powers.

Now she's an Avenger and Earth's Mightiest Hero.

CAPTAIN MARVEL

DARK TEMPEST

THE PECULIAR DUPLICITY OF BLAKE-BOT

ANN NOCENTI
WRITER

PAOLO VILLANELLI
ARTIST

JAVA TARTAGLIA
COLOR ARTIST

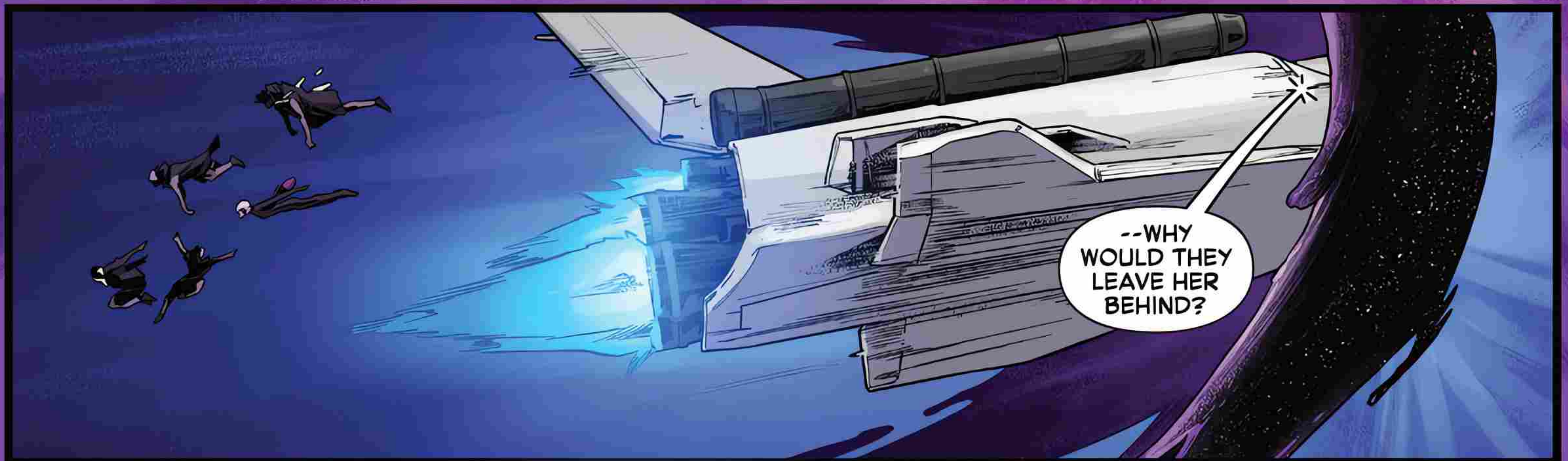
vc's **ARIANA MAHER**
LETTERER

SARAH SPADACCINI
LOGO & PRODUCTION DESIGN

MIKE McKONE & JESUS ABURTOV
COVER ARTISTS

SARAH BRUNSTAD
EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF





BURIED ALIVE AND
ALL I CAN THINK
ABOUT IS MY CAT.
AND DONUTS.

SHOULDN'T
I BE HAVING
PROFOUND LAST
THOUGHTS?



I RODE THOSE
KIDS HARD.
TOO HARD?

THEY TOLD ME I
SHOULD TALK LESS
AND LISTEN MORE.
AM I TOO BOSSY?

TOO BOSSY
TO LOVE?

BOSSY ENOUGH
TO LIFT A
MOUNTAIN.

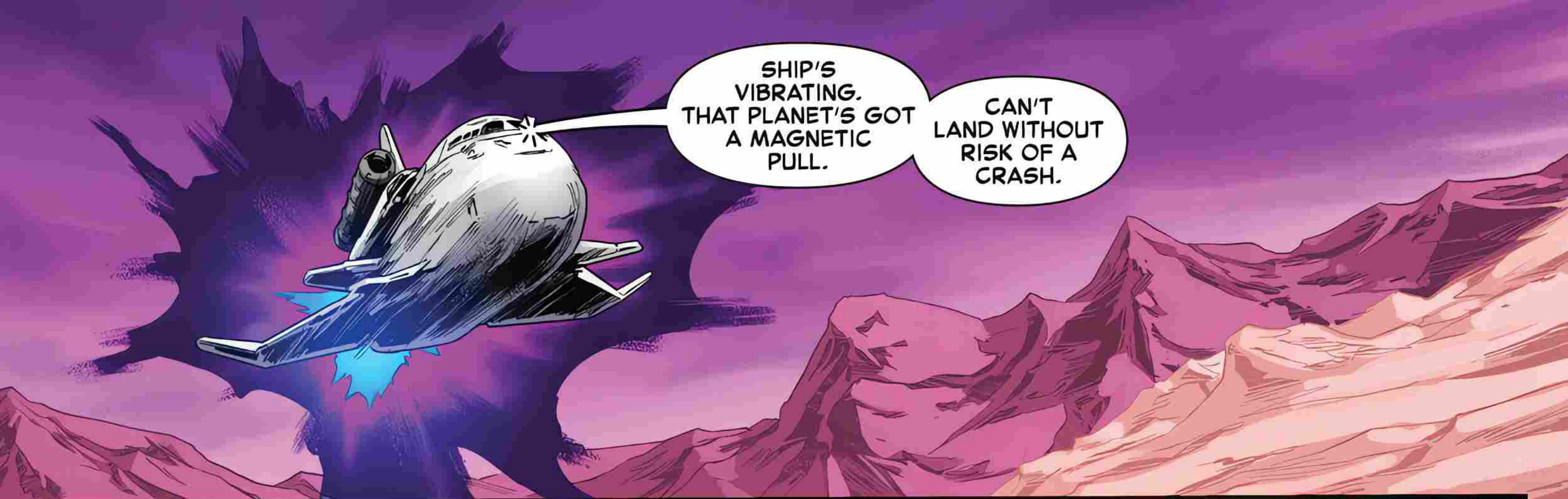
WHEN YOU BARK
ORDERS ALL DAY
LONG, PEOPLE THINK
YOU'RE OVERBEARING.

THE DOWNSIDE
OF BEING A
LEADER.



THEN AGAIN,
I NEVER MET A
ROCK I COULDN'T
ROLL UP A HILL.

I SHOULD CHANGE
MY NAME TO
CAPTAIN SISYPHUS.



SHIP'S VIBRATING. THAT PLANET'S GOT A MAGNETIC PULL.

CAN'T LAND WITHOUT RISK OF A CRASH.



DAMAGE TO THE WING, BILLY.

I SEE CAROL! I'M JUMPIN' DOWN.

KATON



I'VE GOTTA HOP OUT AND FIX THAT WING, ANDY.

JET'S SOFTWARE IS USING THE GRAVITY OF THAT ASTEROID TO HOLD STEADY.

SHIP WILL HOVER IN AN AUTOMATIC GRAVITY-ASSIST ORBIT.



CAROL LOOKS PUNCH DRUNK. SHE CAN BARELY FLY!

I GOT YOU, GIRL!



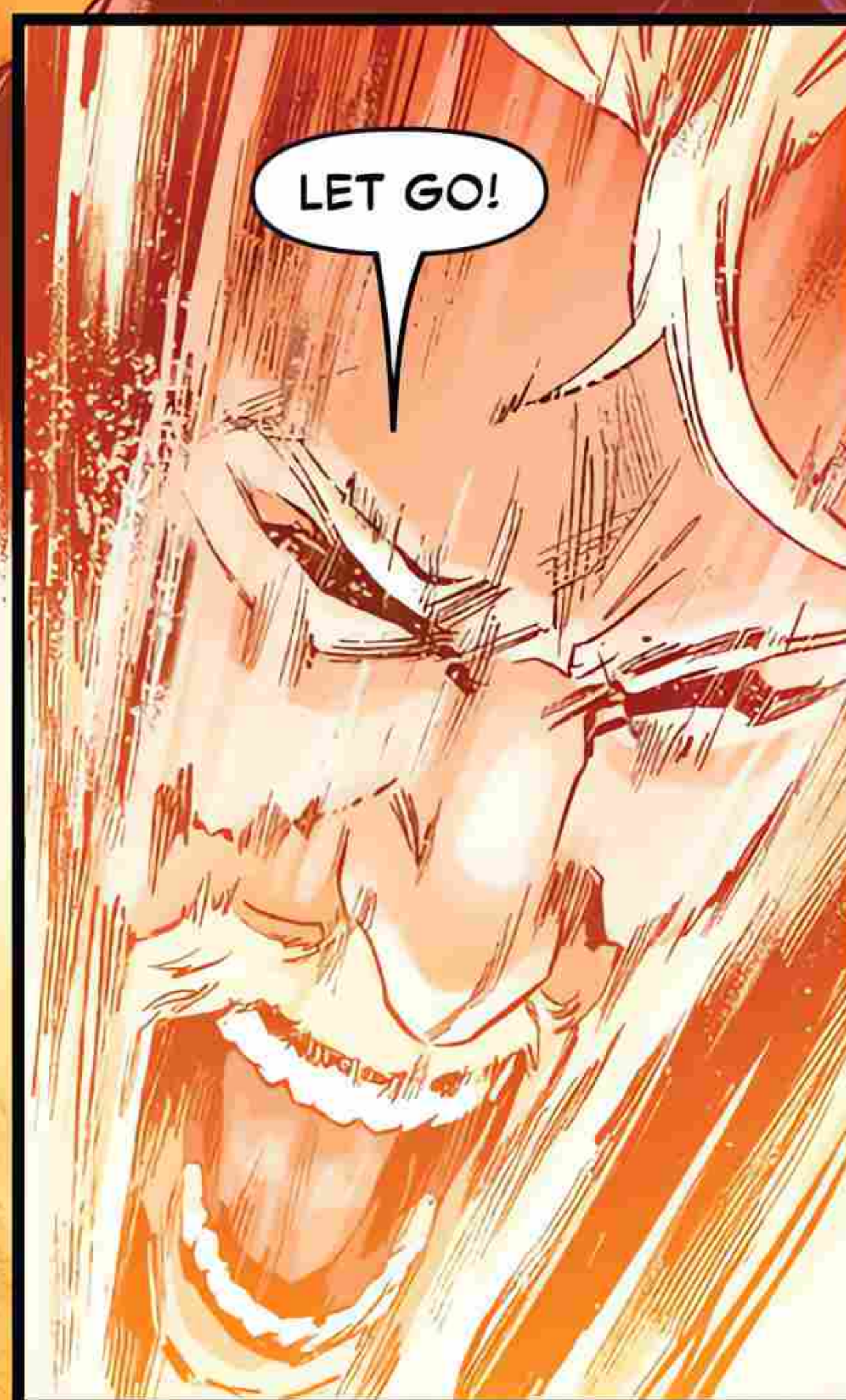
JESS!
HOW THE HELL
DID YOU GET
HERE?!

GRAB
THAT FIST
AND HOLD
ON TO IT!

I SURE
MISSED
YOUR BOSSY
VOICE.



I BET
NITRO CAN'T
FIGHT WITHOUT
FISTS.



LET GO!



YOU GOT
SOME GOOD
FRIENDS IN MAINE,
CAROL.



YOUR
PALS WERE
HELL-BENT ON
GETTING TO
YOU.

THERE'S A
REASON SOME OF
US MAINE FOLK LIKE TO
CALL OURSELVES
"MANIACS."



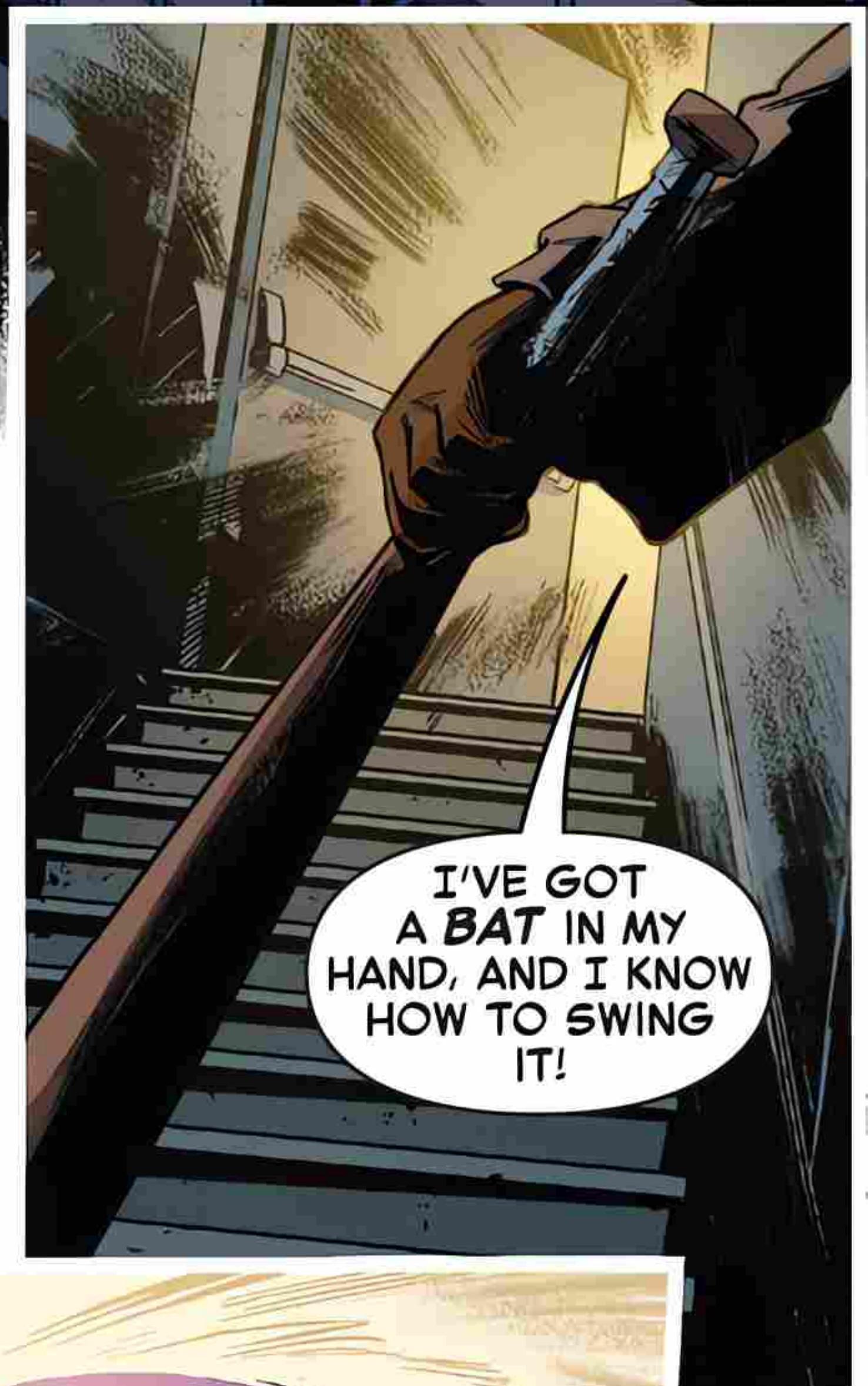
WHEN I SAW
THE KIDS COME
BACK WITHOUT YOU,
I THOUGHT--

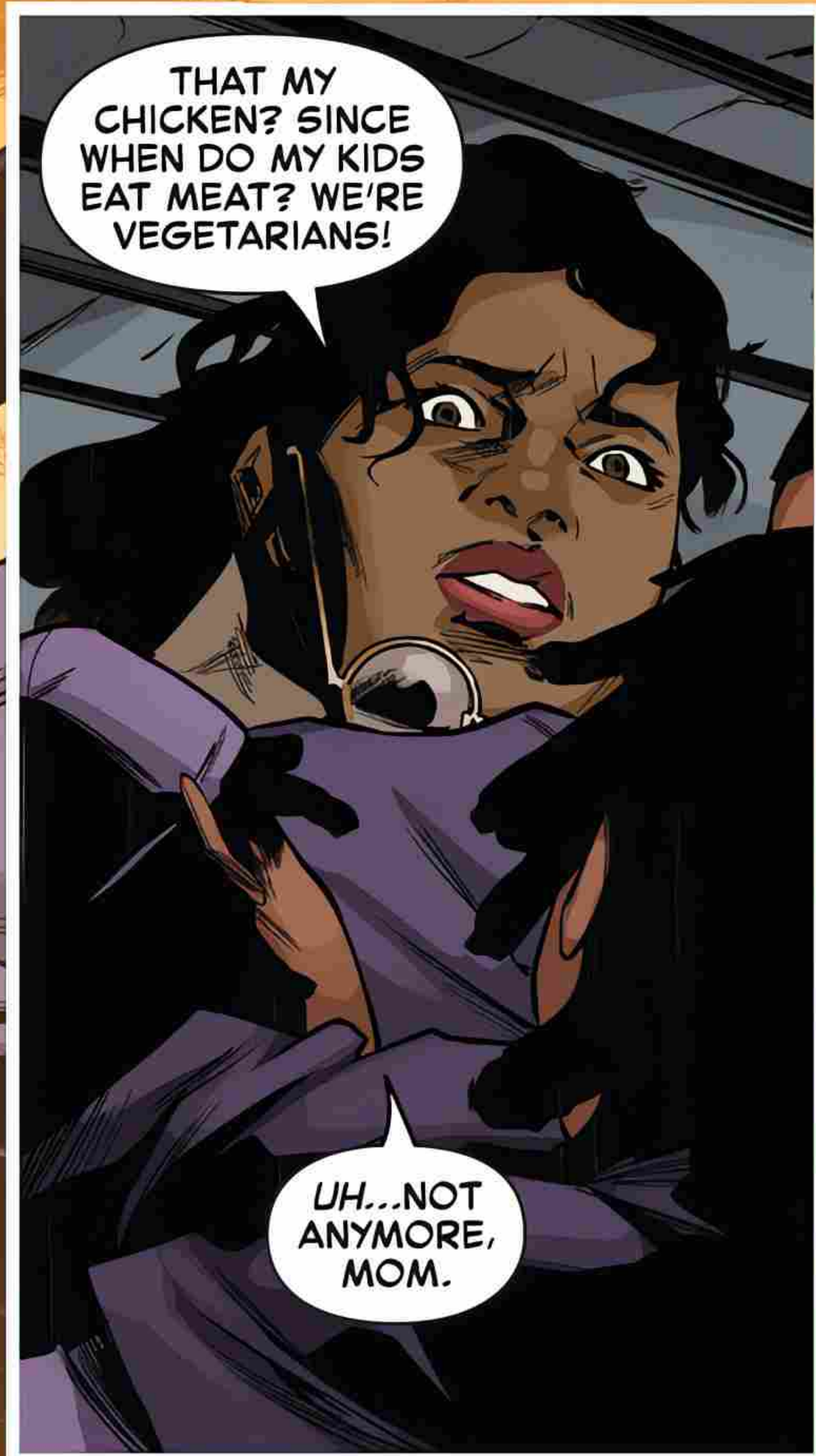
NOPE.
NOT DEAD
YET.





 **NEW YORK CITY.**



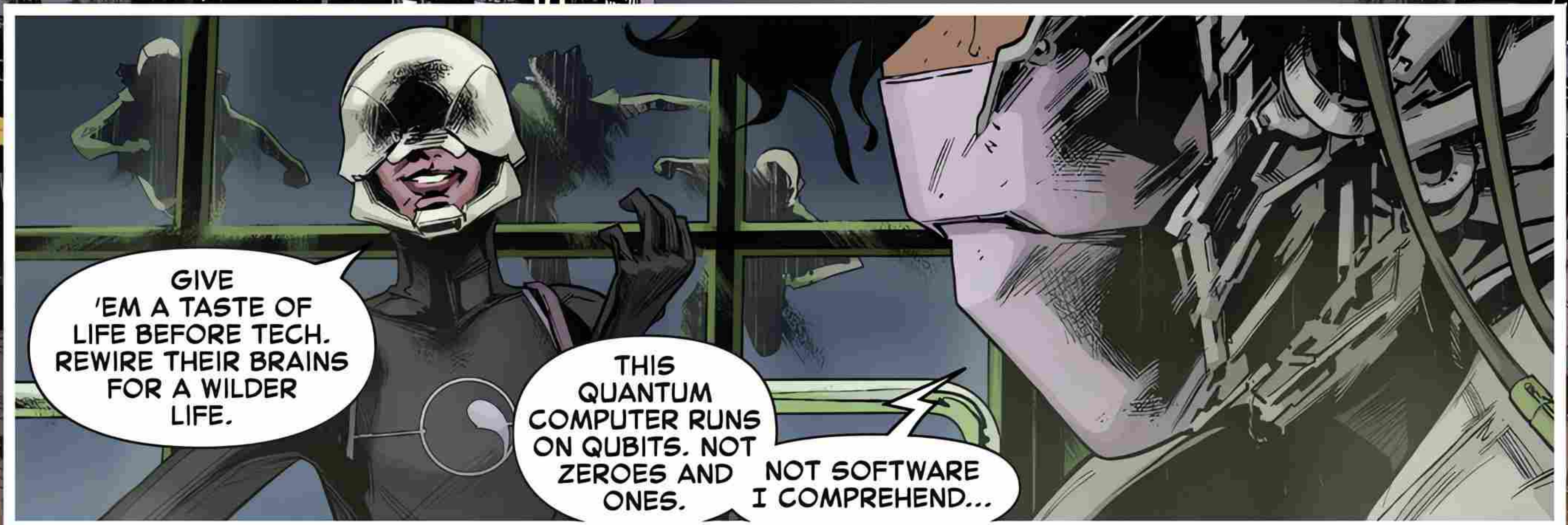




THE TOP
OF THE TECH
FOOD CHAIN.
THAT'S WHAT
WE'LL HIT.

A SILICON-
CHIP FACTORY.
SUPERCONDUCTORS.
LITHIUM-BATTERY
WAREHOUSES.
SATELLITES.

FLATLINE
THE WORLD FOR
JUST LONG ENOUGH
TO STOP EVERYONE'S
HEART FOR A FEW
BEATS. RIGHT,
BLAKE?



GIVE
'EM A TASTE OF
LIFE BEFORE TECH.
REWIRE THEIR BRAINS
FOR A WILDER
LIFE.

THIS
QUANTUM
COMPUTER RUNS
ON QUBITS. NOT
ZEROS AND
ONES.

NOT SOFTWARE
I COMPREHEND...



WHOA--THE
FERALS TURNED
ON NADA?! THEY'RE
BREAKING INTO
HER LAIR!

MAYBE
I'M A BETTER
MOTIVATIONAL
SPEAKER THAN
I THOUGHT...

SKRASH



NADA'S SMART.
SHE'S TARGETING
TECH AT ITS MOST
VULNERABLE SPOTS.

TAKE OUT THE
SATELLITES? THE
SUPERCONDUCTOR,
BATTERY, AND CHIP
FACTORIES?

SHE CAN DISRUPT THE
ENTIRE TECH CHAIN
FROM THE TOP DOWN.

LITHIUM
FIRE.

I'D BETTER ABSORB AND
CONTAIN THAT BATTERY
GAS BEFORE IT POISONS
THOSE FIREMEN.

YOU
OKAY THERE,
CHIEF?

THANKS
FOR THE
HELP!

WE GOT
IT FROM HERE,
CAPTAIN.



HA. YOU THINK I DIDN'T KNOW YOU KIDS WOULD BETRAY ME?

THE SEEDS OF CHAOS ARE SOWN. BUT EVEN I KNOW **REVOLUTION** TAKES TIME. YOU'LL GET ANGRY AGAIN. YOU'LL WANT ME BACK.

NO!



THE NEW WORLD IS COMING, AND NOW EVERYONE KNOWS IT. SEE YOU SOON, MY PETS.



POWER GRID'S BACK. WOW-- I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE END OF EVERYTHING.

LOOTING AND MAYHEM.

WE ALL KNOW IT'S COMING.

SHOULD WE TURN OFF OUR PHONES FOR A WHILE?

SURE, WHY NOT?



SEE THAT,
MY NEW FERAL
FRIEND?

I LOVE
THE SMELL
OF MELTING
SILICON.

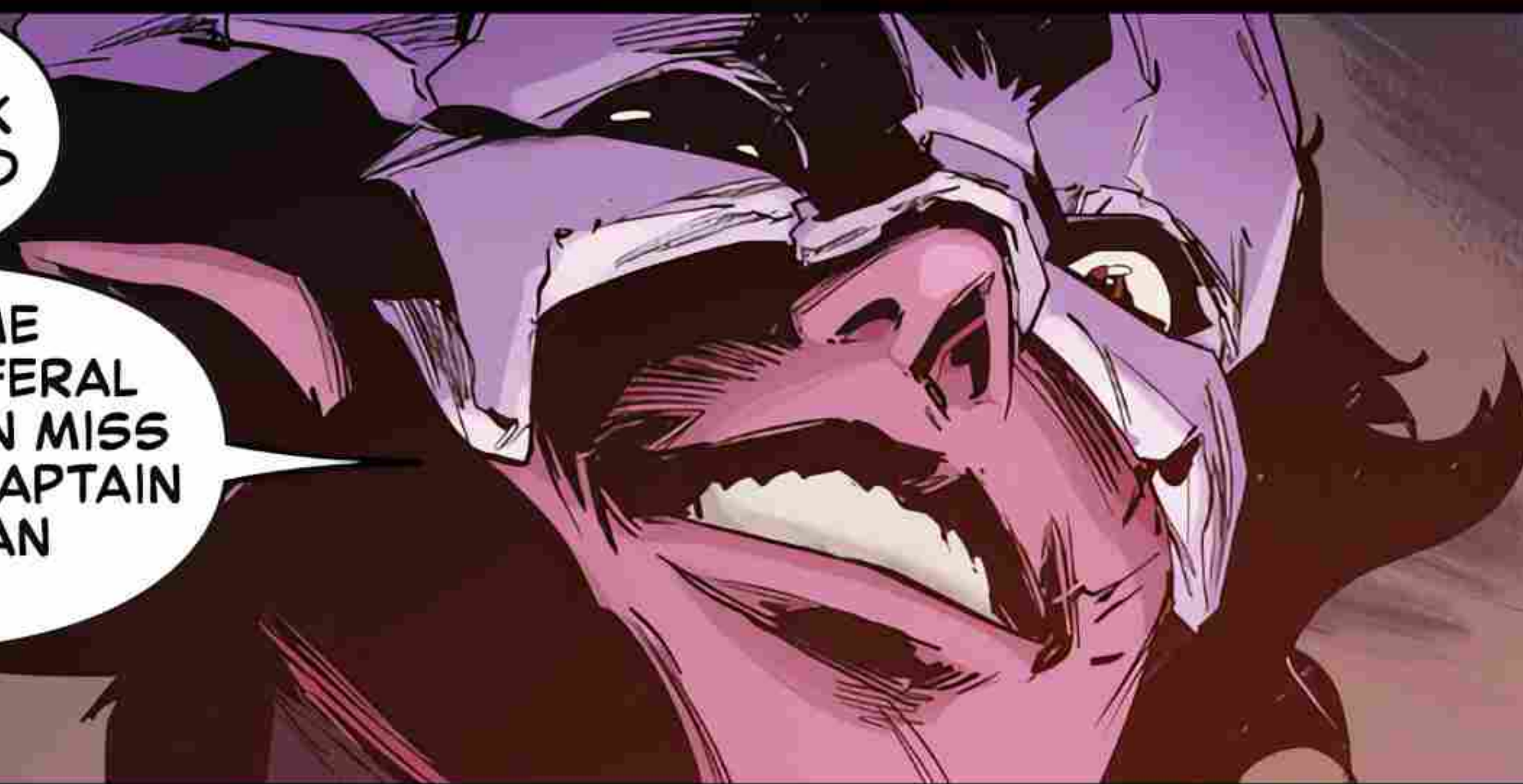
THE FIRST
BATCH OF FERALS
BETRAYED ME. THEY
WERE A WILLFUL
BUNCH.

I MADE
THEM A BIT TOO
FERAL.

WE'LL GIVE THEM
TIME TO REMEMBER
HOW DULL THEIR LIVES
WERE WITHOUT
ME.

THEN I'LL
TETHER AND BREAK
THEM LIKE ANY WILD
BEAST.

WE'LL COME
BACK WITH A FERAL
ARMY NOT EVEN MISS
FANCY-PANTS CAPTAIN
MARVEL CAN
TOP.



THE FERAL HOUSE.

KEZIAH? WE
TOOK A VOTE.
YOU'RE TEAM
LEADER.

WHY
ME?

CAPTAIN
MARVEL WAS
RIGHT. ACTION IS
EMPOWERING.

THAT THING
CAROL SAID ABOUT
ROLLING ROCKS UP
HILLS? THAT'S OUR
MOTTO.

WE SEE
SOMETHING BAD
AND WANT TO
FIX IT?

WE
ANSWER THE
CALL OF THE
WILD.

WE'RE
THE FERAL
FIVE.

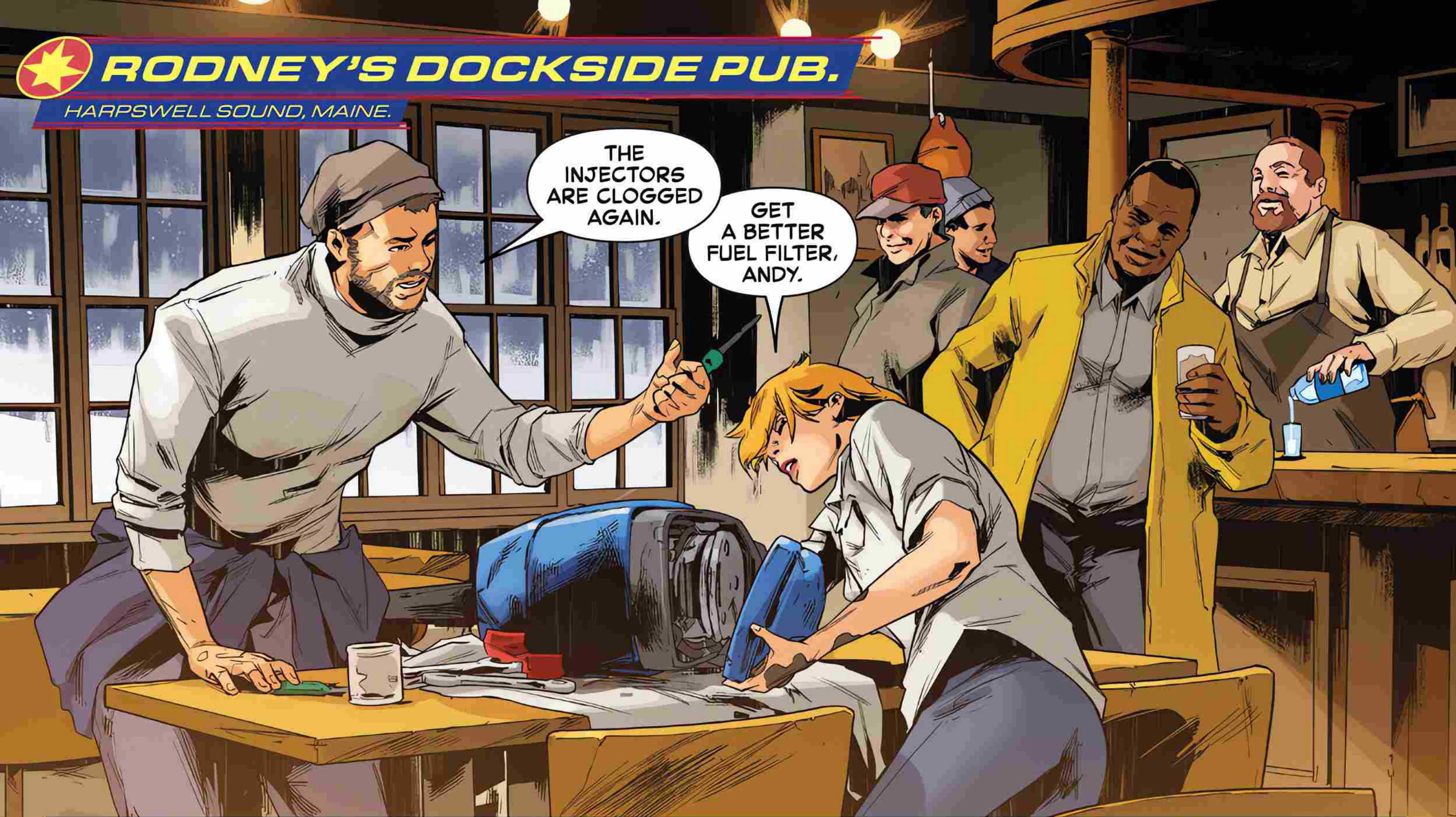
PROCESS OF
ELIMINATION.

WE'RE
TOO WILD, AND
BLAKE'S TOO
CRAZY.



 RODNEY'S DOCKSIDE PUB.

HARPSWELL SOUND, MAINE.



THE INJECTORS ARE CLOGGED AGAIN.

GET A BETTER FUEL FILTER, ANDY.



HEY, CAROL. THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE MISSING YOUR FAVORITE BEAST.

WHO, YOU?

I WISH.



CHEWIE! THANKS, LOUIS.

STILL SAVING THE WORLD?

YUP. ONE BOAT AT A TIME...

 **THE END.**

NEXT

We hope you enjoyed this miniseries and the legendary Ann Nocenti's take on the Boss of Space!

Jump on board now for a brand-new ongoing series by Marvel superstars Alyssa Wong and Jan Bazaldua! Issue #1 is out now, and #2 hits the shelves in just two weeks. See you there, Carol Corps!



ISSUE #1

ISSUE #2



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